

THE CLOWN  
IS BACK AGAIN!

# SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS

10¢

JAN.



THE GREATEST GROUP OF  
COMIC STARS!

**MAGNO & DAVEY**  
**THE SWORD**  
**DR. NEMESIS**  
AND OTHERS





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# Magno AND Davey

THREE GHASTLY PICTURES APPEARED IN THE DAILY CALL-JOURNAL, PRINTED IN THE BLOOD OF MURDERED MEN—THREE PEOPLE WERE SCHEDULED TO DIE THE SAME HORRIBLE DEATHS THE CLOWN HAD PORTRAYED IN HIS DRAWINGS. COULD MAGNO AND DAVEY STOP THIS GRUESOME WORK WHEN MAGNO WAS HELPLESS IN THE CLUTCHES OF THEIR GREATEST ARCH ENEMY WHO NEEDED BUT TO PULL A SWITCH TO CARRY HIM TO HIS DOOM?



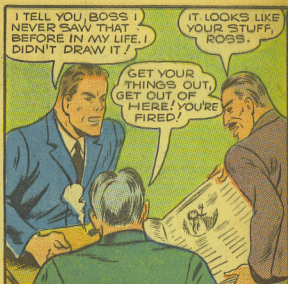
BILL MAGESON, EDITOR OF THE DAILY CALL-JOURNAL, ENTERS HIS CHIEF'S OFFICE



NICE EDITION, ISN'T IT, CHIEF!

NOT BAD-- WHAT'S THIS?









THE THUGS HAVE A SURPRISE IN STORE, FOR THIS IS NO ORDINARY NEWSBOY, THIS IS DAVEY, PAL AND PARTNER OF MAGNO!

YES INDEED. WITH THE MONEY I MAKE SELLING PAPERS I'LL BE ABLE TO BUY A \$25 WAR BOND EACH MONTH.



I'LL TAKE A PAPER, BRAT. HAW! HAW!



WHY, THE DIRTY RATS! TAKING PAPERS FROM KIDS! I'LL SHOW THEM A THING OR TWO!



DUCKING INTO AN ALLEY FOR A MOMENT WHERE HE IS UNOBSERVED, THE YOUTH SHEDS HIS NEWSBOY GARB AND STANDS REVEALED AS DAVEY, MAGNETIC YOUNG ASSISTANT OF MAGNO.



YOU DIRTY BUNCH OF RATS! GIVE US BACK OUR PAPERS! WE PAID FOR THEM!

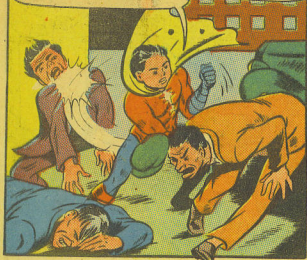


O.K. RATS - GET MAD!





I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, BUT IT'S A PLEASURE.



HERE YOU ARE, BOYS. COME AND GET 'EM! THESE RATS' WON'T BOTHER YOU ANY MORE!



THANKS, DAVEY, WE SURE COULDN'T AFFORD TO LOSE THE MONEY THESE COST US.



DON'T MENTION IT. IT'S A PLEASURE TO BE ROUGH ON RATS!

MAYBE WE CAN HELP YOU AND MAGNO SOMETIME DAVEY!

MAYBE YOU CAN - YOU NEVER CAN TELL! SO LONG.



HERE'S THE PAPER, MAGNO. WHY WOULD THOSE THUGS BE TAKING THEM OFF THE STREET?



I DON'T KNOW. LET'S LOOK INSIDE AND SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND.

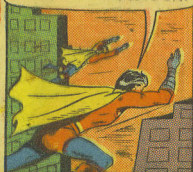
HERE'S YOUR REASON! THIS PICTURE OF BRADLEY IS NO GAG! IT'S A THREAT!



THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

MAGNETIZING THEMSELVES TO THE PRINTING PRESSES, MAGNO AND DAVEY FLASH TOWARDS THE CALL-JOURNAL PLANT.

NOT A THING, DAVEY, WE'RE INVESTIGATING THE NEWSPAPER BUSINESS FROM THIS MINUTE ON!



H'Y DAVE! H'Y MISS DAD IN?



BRADLEY. NOPE HE WENT OUT A LITTLE WHILE AGO.

HEY PAT! DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS?









JUST AS HE WAS DRAWN IN THE PAPER!

HE KILLED HIM JUST AS HE PREDICTED HE WOULD IN THIS DRAWING OF HIS IN THE PAPER HERE!



HA-HA! MY MASTERPIECE! HE SMILES AS IF DEATH AT THE HANDS OF THE CLOWN WERE A PLEASANT THING!



I TELL YOU I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT. I DON'T KNOW ANYMORE ABOUT HOW THE BODY GOT ON MY ANCHOR THAN I KNOW ABOUT THAT DRAWING!



IT'S MY FATHER WHO IS DEAD AND I KNOW JOE DIDN'T DO IT!



TROUBLE DOWN THERE!

AND IMMEDIATE. LET'S GO DOWN!



WHAT DO YOU THINK, MAGNO? I SORT OF FEEL THE GIRL IS RIGHT. SEE THAT WIRED SMILE? THAT LOOKS LIKE AN UNCONSCIOUS TRADE MARK OF THE CLOWN.



SORRY, ROSS, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO HOLD YOU.

LET'S GO TO THE NEWS-PAPER PLANT. MAYBE WE CAN PICK UP SOME EVIDENCE!

MIND IF WE JOIN YOU IN THIS CASE!

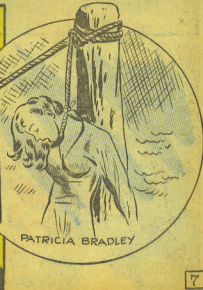
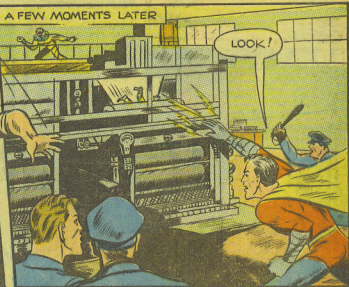
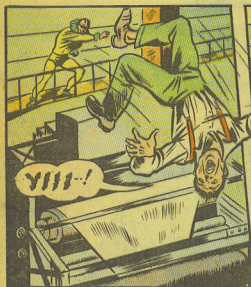
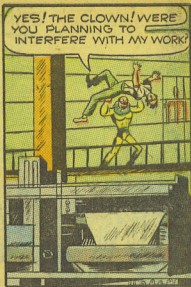
GLAD TO HAVE YOU, MAGNO.



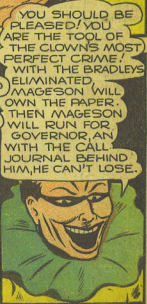
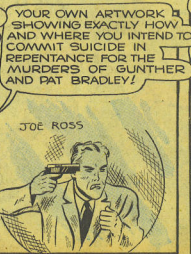
MEANWHILE, AT THE CALL-JOURNAL PLANT

TIME FOR THE PRESSES TO ROLL!













AND WITH MAGESON, MY RIGHT HAND MAN, AS GOVERNOR, WE CAN SACK THIS STATE. THE DEAD PRESS-MAN WAS YOUR ASSISTANT. HE ACCIDENTALLY FELL INTO THE PRESS AFTER PLANTING YOUR PICTURE OF PAT'S MURDER ACCORDING TO YOUR INSTRUCTIONS!

THEREFORE, WITH BOTH MURDERS ATTRIBUTED TO YOU, WITH YOUR SUICIDE AND THE ACCIDENTAL DEATH OF THE PRESS-MAN EXPLAINED, THERE WILL BE NO NEED FOR FURTHER INVESTIGATION BY MAGNO OR THE POLICE--- RESULT: A PERFECT CRIME AND THE CLOWN HAS OUTSMARTED MAGNO AND DAVEY!



BUT WHAT'S TO PREVENT THE POLICE AND MAGNO FROM FINDING PAT AT THE WATER-FRONT. BEFORE YOU CAN KILL HER? IN HER OWN BASEMENT PLAYROOM WHICH IS DECORATED LIKE THE WATER-FRONT



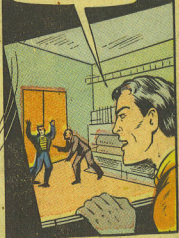
THE MORE I THINK OF IT, THE MORE I FEEL THE CLOWN'S IN THIS CASE. AND IF HE IS, THAT PICTURE WAS MEANT TO DRAW US AWAY FROM THE NEWSPAPER PLANT.

THAT'S RIGHT. THAT'S THE WAY HE'D WORK!

YOU GO AHEAD DAVEY AND SEE IF YOU CAN FIND PAT. I'M GOING BACK. IF MY HUNCH IS WRONG I'LL REJOIN YOU.

O.K.

NO SIGN OF THE CLOWN BUT TROUBLE NEVERTHELESS!

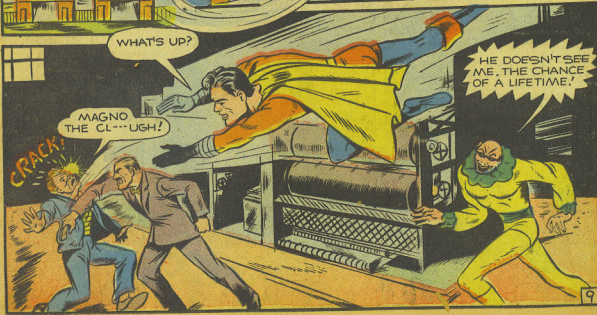


WHAT'S UP?

MAGNO THE CL...UGH!

CRACK!

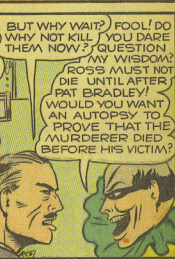
HE DOESN'T SEE ME. THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME!







THE DAY OF MY GREATEST TRIUMPH! THE PERFECT CRIME, AND WITH IT I ACCOMPLISH THE DEATH OF MY ARCH ENEMY, MAGNO!

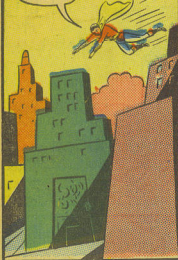


WHEN THE PRESSES START, SOMEONE WILL RUSH IN HERE TO FIND OUT WHY THEY ARE RUNNING OFF SCHEDULE. AT THAT TIME, ROSS MUST BE DEAD! AT 11:20 PAT BRADLEY WILL BE DEAD LONG ENOUGH FOR ROSS TO HAVE RETURNED HERE TO COMMIT SUICIDE!





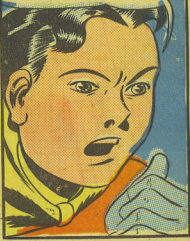
HE MUST BE IN TROUBLE.  
MAYBE I'M TOO LATE TO  
HELP!



AND TROUBLE IT IS,  
ALL RIGHT!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S  
WAITING FOR, BUT IF I BUST  
IN HE'LL SHOOT JOE ROSS  
AND THROW THE SWITCH  
BEFORE I CAN GET HIM!

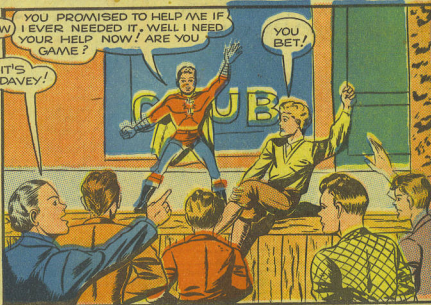


I'VE GOT TO PLAY THIS  
SAFE, AND I THINK I KNOW  
HOW!



YOU PROMISED TO HELP ME IF  
I EVER NEEDED IT. WELL I NEED  
YOUR HELP NOW! ARE YOU  
GAME?

IT'S  
DAVEY!

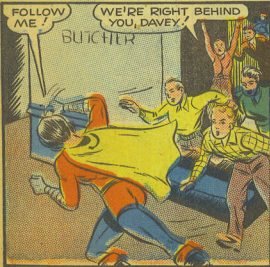


YOU  
BET!

FOLLOW  
ME!

WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND  
YOU, DAVEY!

BUTCHER

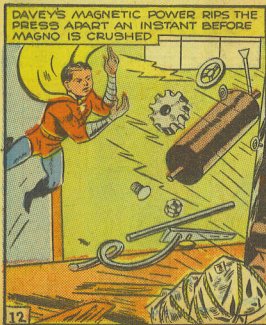
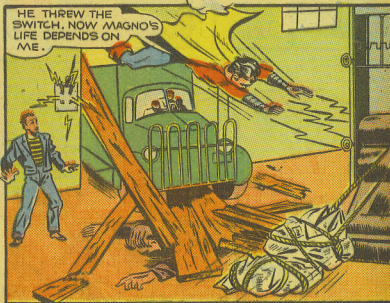
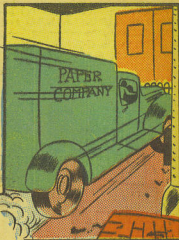
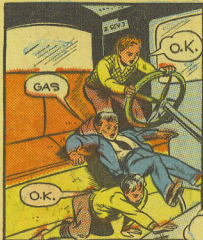
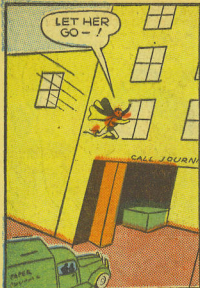


I WANT YOU TO  
DRIVE THIS TRUCK  
RIGHT PAST THE  
LOADING PLATFORM  
AND SMASH IT THROUGH  
THOSE DOORS!

ALL-JOURNAL









THERE'S STILL TIME TO SAVE PAT. IF WE HURRY! THE CLOWN IS AT HER HOME. HE'S GOING TO KILL HER IN THE BASEMENT THERE!



COME, MY DEAR, WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT IN YOUR PLAY ROOM—AN APPOINTMENT WITH DEATH!

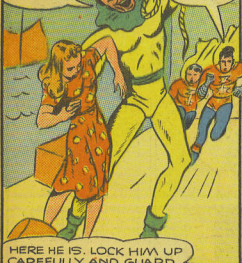


NOW FOR THE FINAL ACT OF MY PERFECT CRIME!



THIS, PLUS THE DEATH OF MAGNO! THE HIGHPPOINT OF MY CAREER!

THINK ABOUT THAT AGAIN, CLOWN!



HERE HE IS. LOCK HIM UP CAREFULLY AND GUARD HIM WELL! HE'S THE MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINAL IN THE WORLD!



HIS PARTNER, MAGESON IS DEAD CRUSHED BENEATH THE TRUCK!

THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE SAFE JOE.

AND YOU TOO, PAT!

COME ON LET'S GET OUT OF HERE. WE'RE SLOWING UP THE WHEELS OF ROMANCE!



THE CLOWN IS CAPTURED AT LAST! BUT THE CLOWN HAS BEEN CAPTURED BEFORE WILL MAGNO AND DAVEY BE FORCED TO FIGHT HIM AGAIN? SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF

**SUPER-MYSTERY**

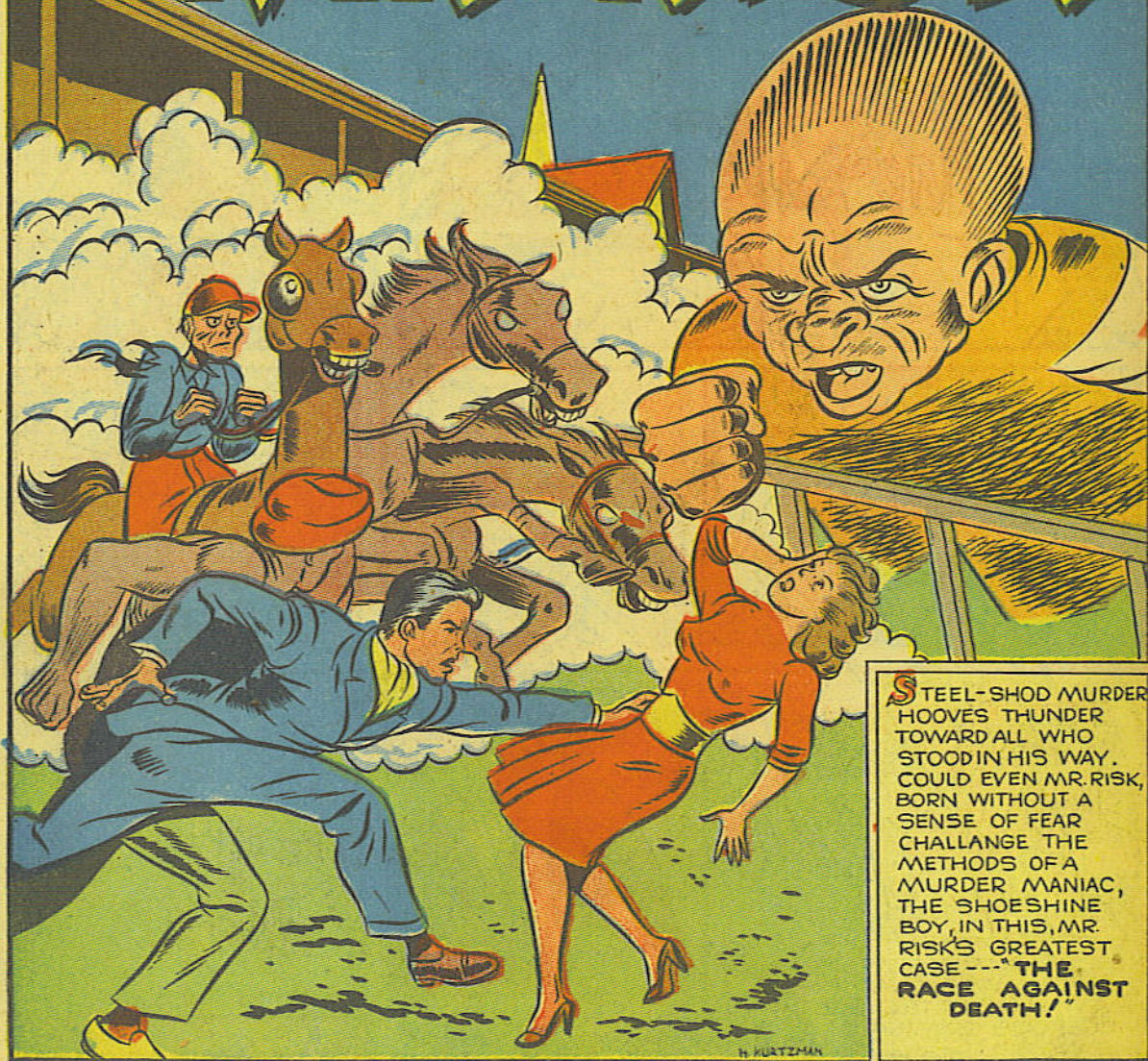
FOR VICTORY



MEANWHILE KIDS, DON'T FORGET YOUR QUOTA OF WAR SAVING STAMPS AND BONDS



# MR. RISK



**S**TEEL-SHOD MURDER HOOVES THUNDER TOWARD ALL WHO STOOD IN HIS WAY. COULD EVEN MR. RISK, BORN WITHOUT A SENSE OF FEAR CHALLENGE THE METHODS OF A MURDER MANIAC, THE SHOESHINE BOY, IN THIS, MR. RISK'S GREATEST CASE --- "THE RACE AGAINST DEATH!"

I WON'T DO IT, I TELL YOU! I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, AND I DON'T CARE!

BETTER DO LIKE I SAY, IF YOU LIKE LIVING!

YOU DON'T SCARE ME! I'M RIDING THAT RACE TO WIN!





NEXT DAY, BEFORE THE FIRST  
RACE AT THE WELMONT PARK  
RACE TRACK.



CLEAN 'EM BOB? MAKE  
'EM LOOK GOOD FOR THE  
RACE!

YEAH---YEAH!  
GO AHEAD---  
THAT'S A GOOD  
IDEA!

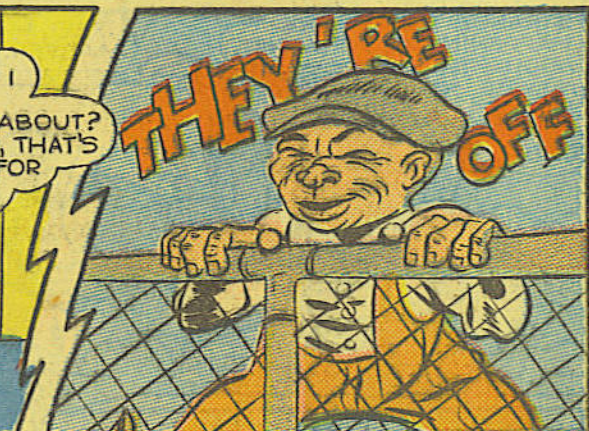


WATCHA SO JUMPY  
ABOUT? NERVOUS  
ABOUT  
SOMETHIN'?

NAH! WHAT I  
GOTTA BE  
NERVOUS ABOUT?  
HURRY UP, THAT'S  
THE CALL FOR  
MY RACE!



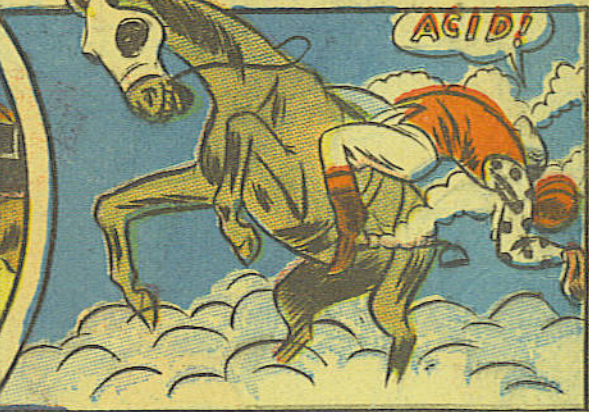
THEY'RE  
OFF



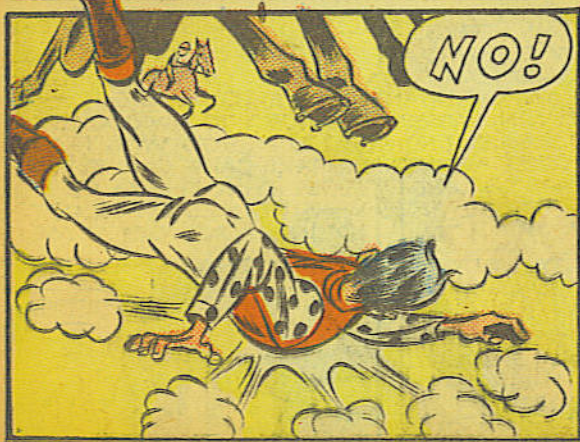
MY FEET! MY FEET! THEY'RE ON FIRE!



ACID!



NO!



I WONDER WHAT COULD  
HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM?

DARNED IF  
I KNOW.  
STRANGE  
WASN'T IT?



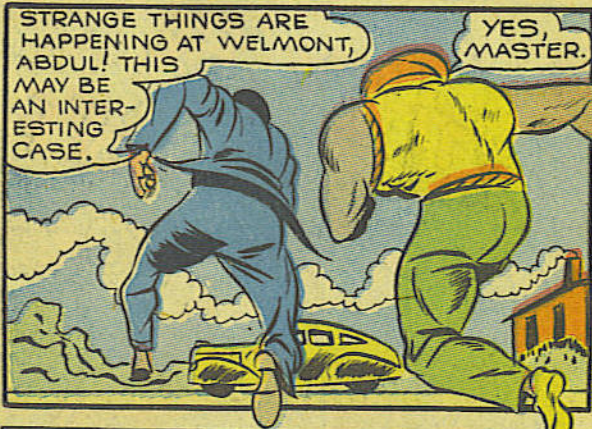




MR. RISK! MY LIFE'S IN DANGER. I NEED PROTECTION! I'LL PAY ANYTHING YOU WANT IF YOU PROTECT ME. I'M JACK STRANG, AND I'M CALLING FROM THE WELMONT PARK TURF CLUB!

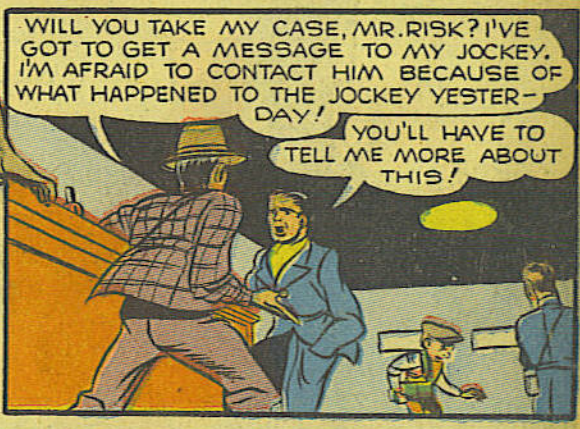


O.K. MR. STRANG. STAY THERE AND KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE. I'LL BE THERE IMMEDIATELY!



STRANGE THINGS ARE HAPPENING AT WELMONT, ABDUL! THIS MAY BE AN INTERESTING CASE.

YES, MASTER.



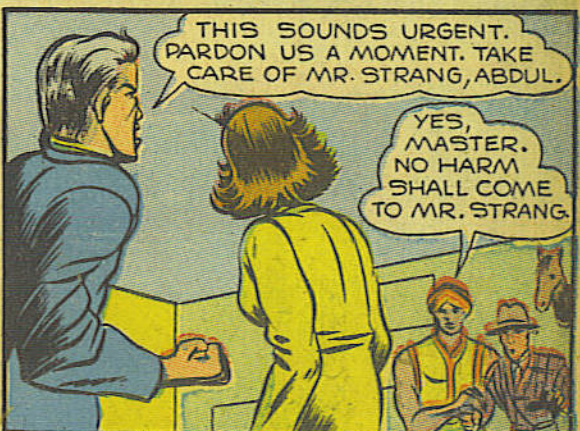
WILL YOU TAKE MY CASE, MR. RISK? I'VE GOT TO GET A MESSAGE TO MY JOCKEY. I'M AFRAID TO CONTACT HIM BECAUSE OF WHAT HAPPENED TO THE JOCKEY YESTERDAY!

YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL ME MORE ABOUT THIS!



MR. RISK! YOU'RE MR. RISK! YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN TO ME!

WHAT'S THIS?



THIS SOUNDS URGENT. PARDON US A MOMENT. TAKE CARE OF MR. STRANG, ABDUL.

YES, MASTER. NO HARM SHALL COME TO MR. STRANG.



I'M LILLA STRANG! HIS WIFE! YOU MUSTN'T TAKE HIS CASE. HE'S TRYING TO FIX A RACE AND HE'S AFRAID TO MAKE THE CONTACT HIMSELF. HE WANTS YOU FOR HIS GO-BETWEEN. IF YOU DON'T TAKE IT, HE MAY BE FORCED TO MAKE THIS AN HONEST RACE!

SOUNDS INTERESTING, MRS. STRANG. WE'LL SEE!



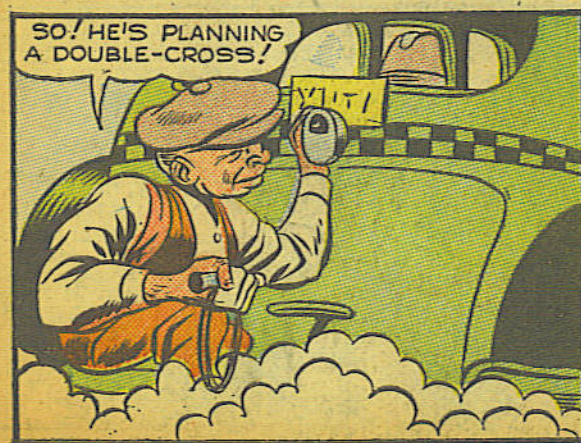
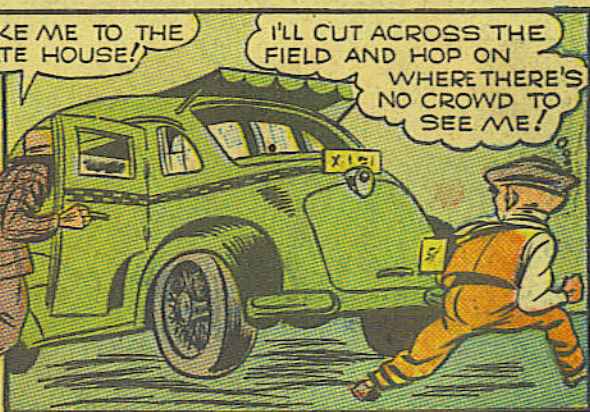
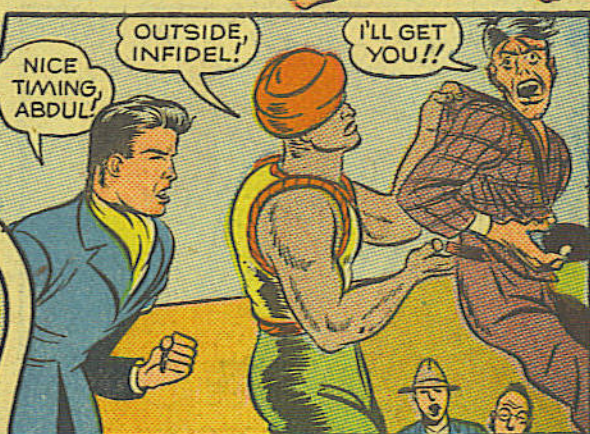
WHAT'S THE FULL DOPE. I DON'T MIND PICKING UP A FEW DOLLARS

GOOD! MY HORSE HURDY-GURDY IS A LONG SHOT, BUT A SURE THING IF I WANT HER TO WIN. I AGREED TO LET HER LOSE, BUT NOW, THE ODDS AGAINST HER ARE SO LONG

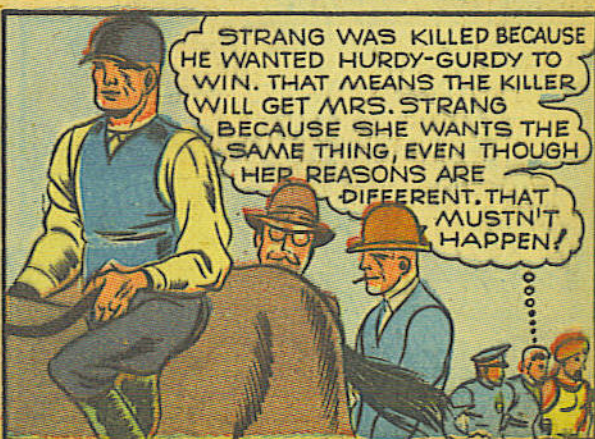
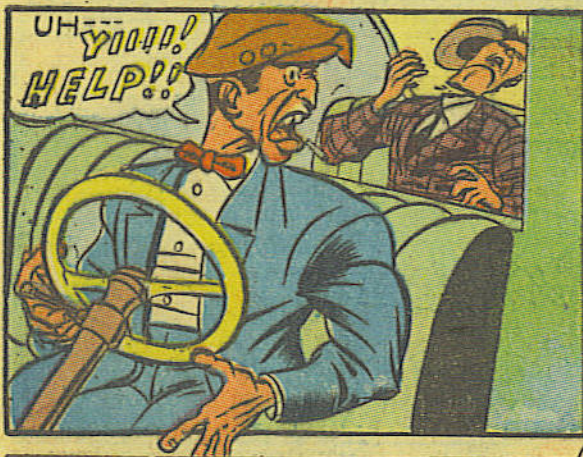
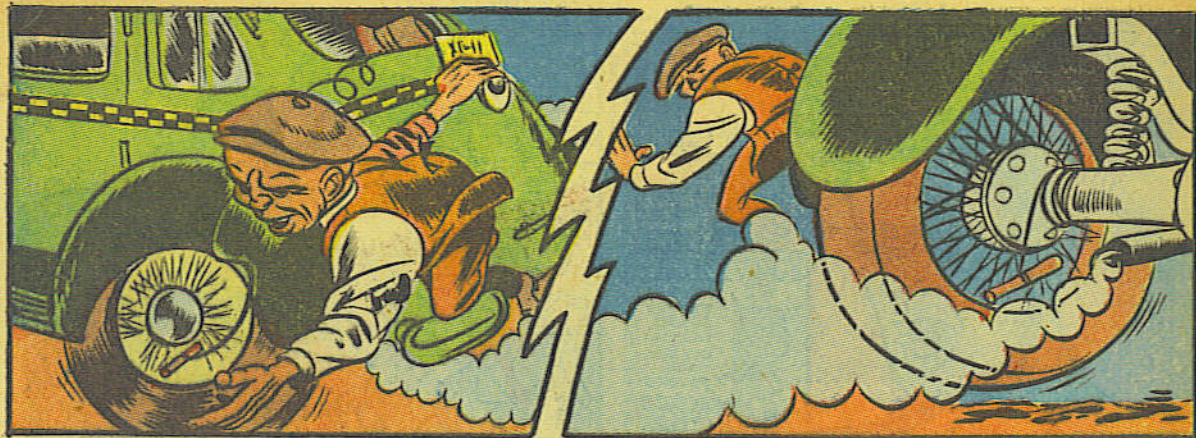


... THAT IF SHE WINS, I STAND TO CLEAN UP A COOL HUNDRED GRAND. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GET WORD TO MY JOCKEY TO RIDE TO WIN. THEN TAKE CARE OF ME TO SEE THAT THE GUYS WHO FIGURED ON HER LOSING DON'T GET AT ME!

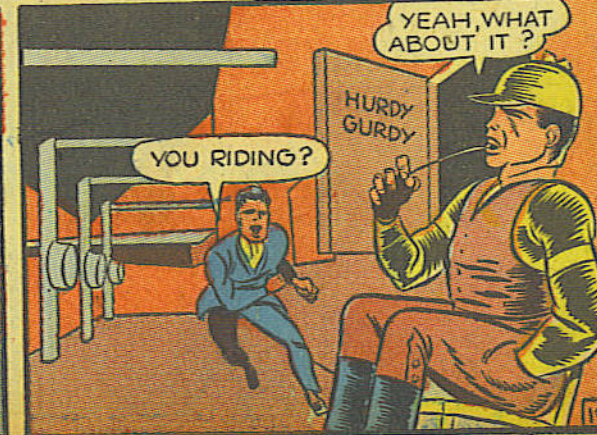
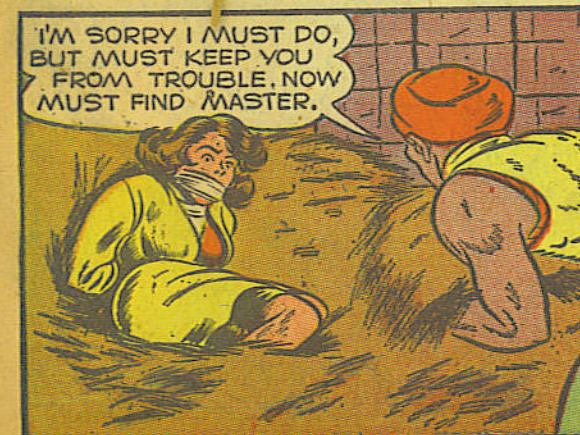
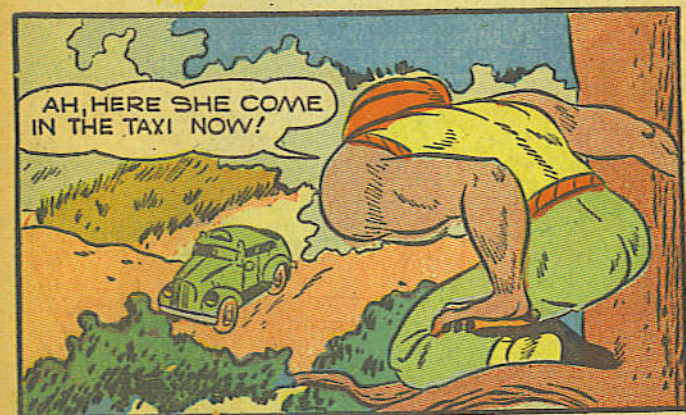




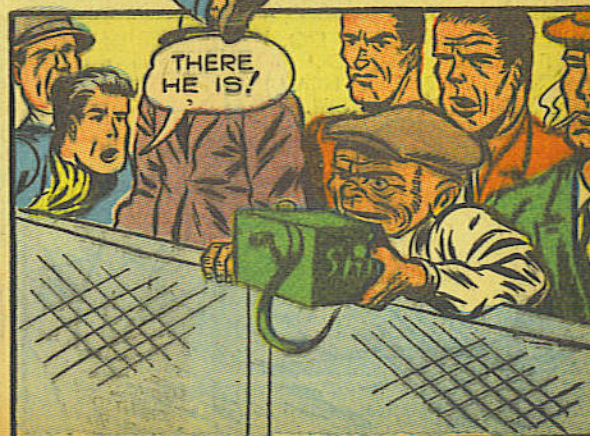
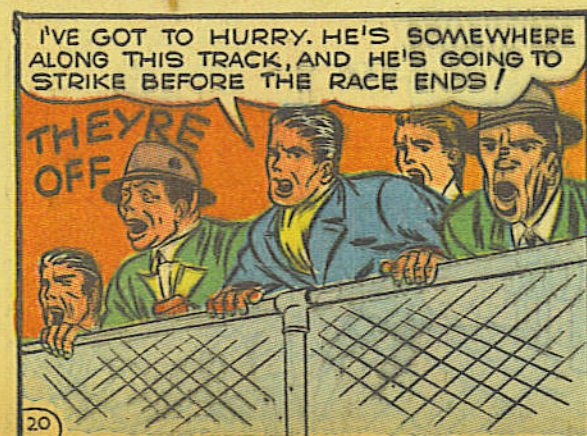
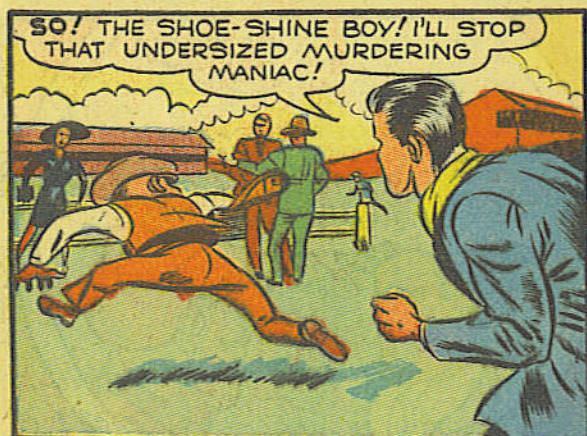




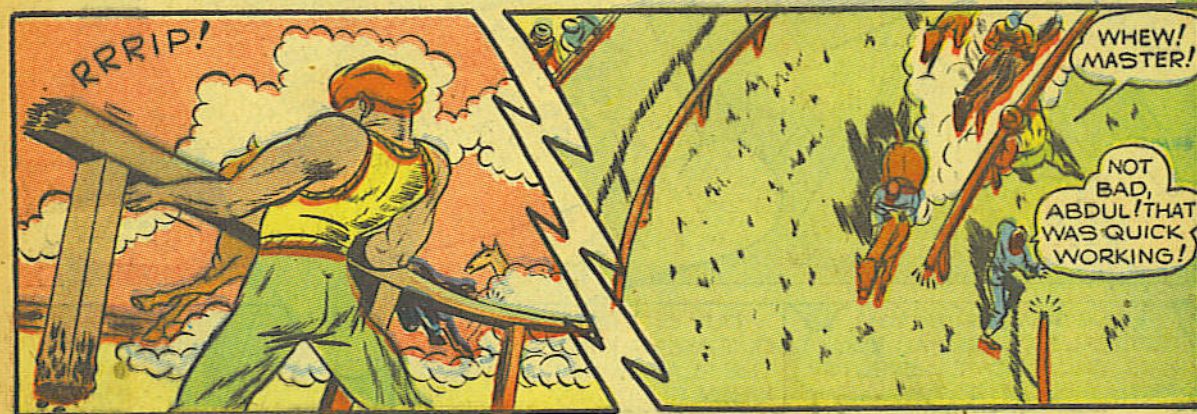
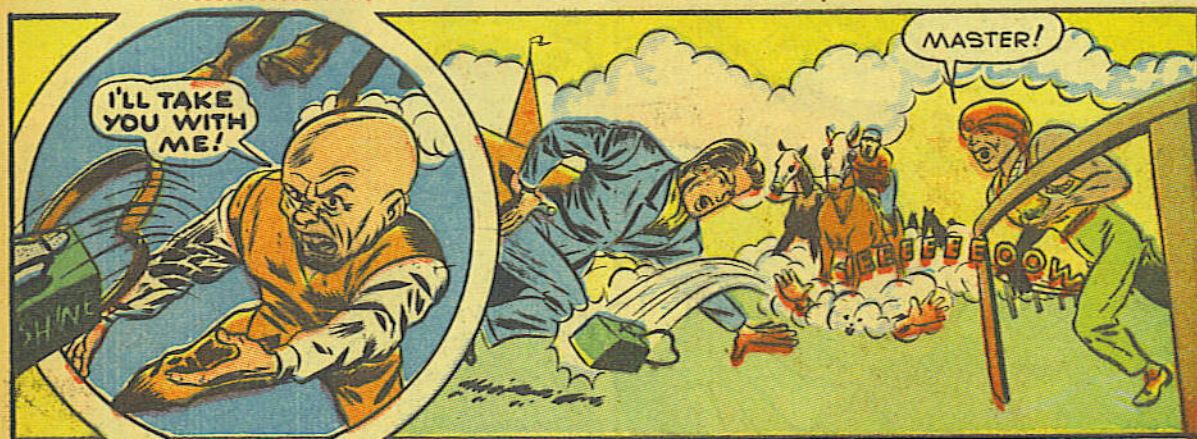
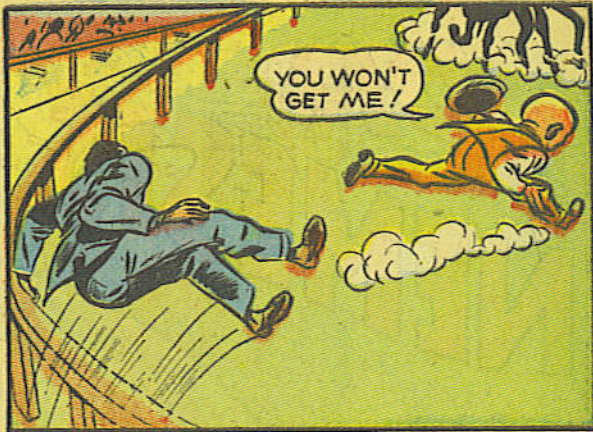












LATER.... THE SHOE SHINE BOY WAS THE MURDERER! HE WAS GOING TO SHOOT THE JOCKEY WITH THIS SILENCED REVOLVER TO PREVENT HIS WINNING THE RACE! IN THE EXITEMENT OF THE RACE NO ONE WOULD HAVE NOTICED THE SHOT!



HE WAS A BOOKIE. HE ARRANGED WITH STRANG FOR HURDY-GURDY TO LOSE. HERE STRANG PLANNED TO DOUBLE-CROSS HIM. HE HAD TO KILL HIM IN ORDER TO PROTECT THE BETS HE MADE. IF HURDY-GURDY WON, HE'D BE BROKE!



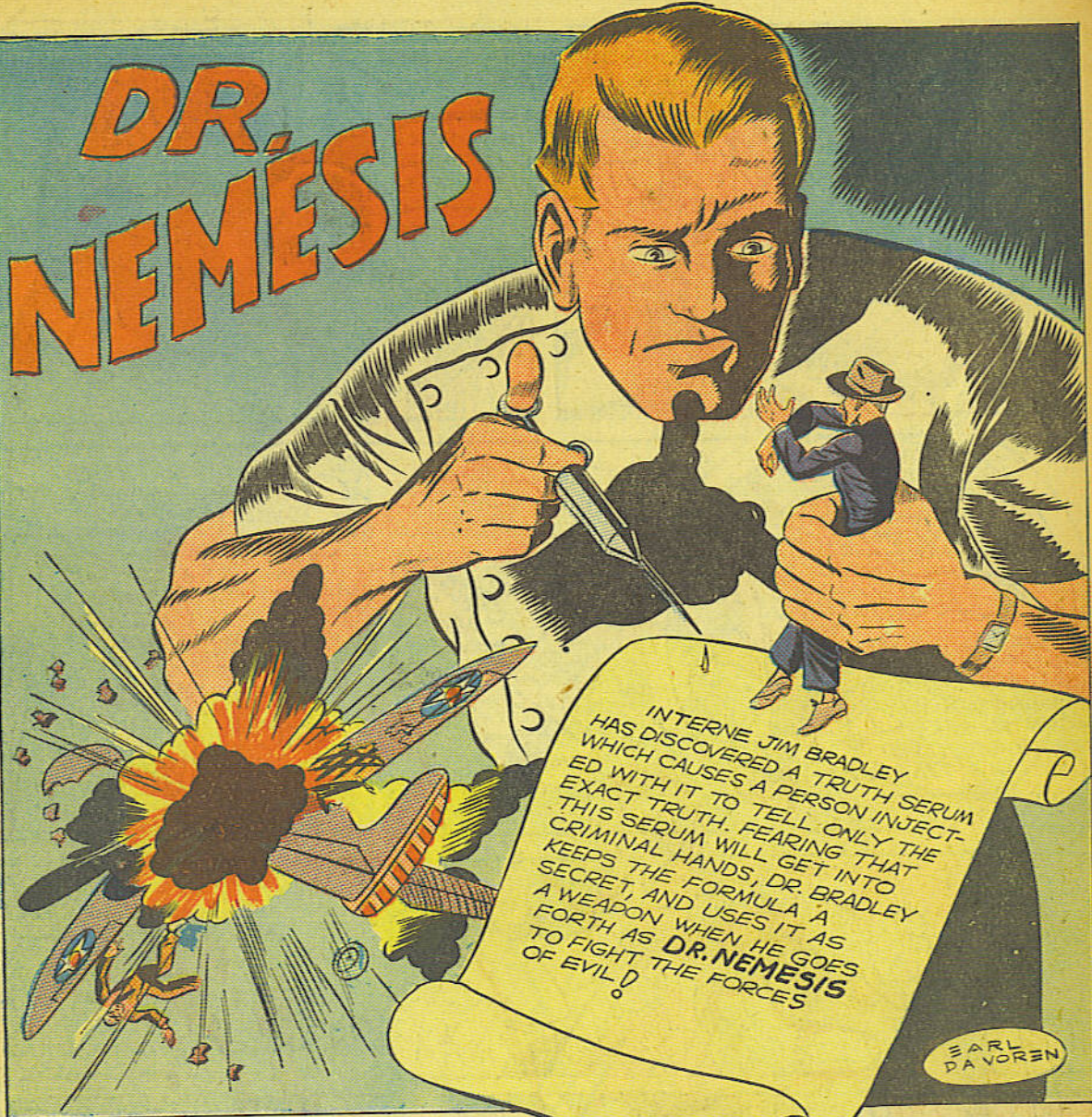
THAT'S WHY I HAD TO KIDNAP YOU, MRS STRANG. TO SAVE YOU FROM HIM, BECAUSE HE WOULD HAVE KILLED YOU TOO, TO PREVENT YOU FROM TELLING THE JOCKEY TO WIN. WELL, THAT'S THE WAY IT IS, MURDER USUALLY ENDS IN DEATH FOR THE MURDERERS!



*More*  
BLOOD  
CURDLING  
MYSTERY  
ADVENTURES  
WITH  
MR RISK  
IN THE  
NEXT  
ISSUE  
OF  
SUPER  
MYSTERY.



# DR. NEMESIS

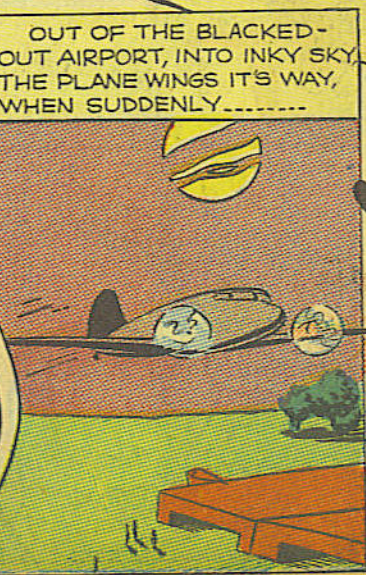


INTERNE JIM BRADLEY HAS DISCOVERED A TRUTH SERUM WHICH CAUSES A PERSON INJECTED WITH IT TO TELL ONLY THE EXACT TRUTH. FEARING THAT THIS SERUM WILL GET INTO CRIMINAL HANDS, DR. BRADLEY KEEPS THE FORMULA A SECRET, AND USES IT AS A WEAPON WHEN HE GOES FORTH AS **DR. NEMESIS** OF EVIL!

EARL DA VOREN

PLANE TO WASHINGTON. GENERAL KAY, REAR ADMIRAL HALL, MR. MENOTT, INSPECTOR RYAN, MISS HENRY!

OUT OF THE BLACKED-OUT AIRPORT, INTO INKY SKY, THE PLANE WINGS ITS WAY, WHEN SUDDENLY.....





NATIONAL NEWS

**MIDNIGHT PLANE TO WASHINGTON EXPLODES IN MID-AIR! ALL ABOARD ARE KILLED!**

AMONG THE PASSENGERS WERE MEN PROMINENT IN THE WAR CABINET, KEY MEN IN THE ARMY, NAVY AND PRODUCTION CIRCLES. THIS IS THE THIRD TIME, WITHIN THE YEAR, THAT AIR ACCIDENTS HAVE TAKEN THE LIVES OF AMERICAN KEY MEN---

SOME TIME LATER, IN MERCY HOSPITAL, INTERNE JIM BRADLEY AND NURSE MARY STRONG.....

WELL, THAT'S THAT FOR TODAY. HOW ABOUT DINNER WITH ME TONIGHT, NURSE STRONG?

NOT A CHANCE, DR. BRADLEY. I'M AN ENGAGED WOMAN.



WHAT! YOU'RE ENGAGED! BUT I THOUGHT YOU AND I...

5 SOUTH



A GIRL CAN'T WAIT FOREVER YOU KNOW. SHE'S LIABLE TO GET TIRED AND TAKE ANOTHER MAN'S PROPOSAL!

BUT I... WE... THAT IS...

NO, JIM. I LOVE CLIVE AND I'M GOING TO MARRY HIM! WE'RE FLYING TO WASHINGTON TOMORROW NIGHT TO MEET HIS FOLKS AND TIE THE KNOT. WISH ME LUCK!



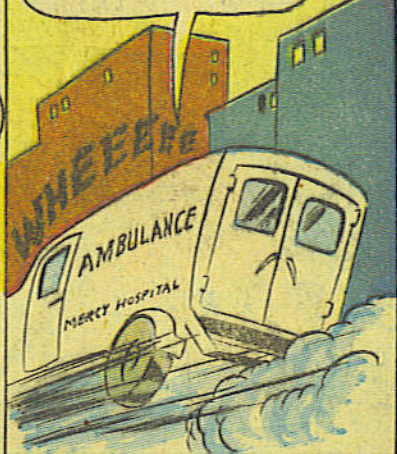
OF COURSE, CONGRAT....

EMERGENCY! DR. BRADLEY REPORT TO AMBULANCE! EMERGENCY!!

YOU'RE ON, JIM, GET MOVING!



SO I LET MARY OUT OF MY HANDS! SHE'S GETTING MARRIED! BOY, AM I A PRIZE SAPI!

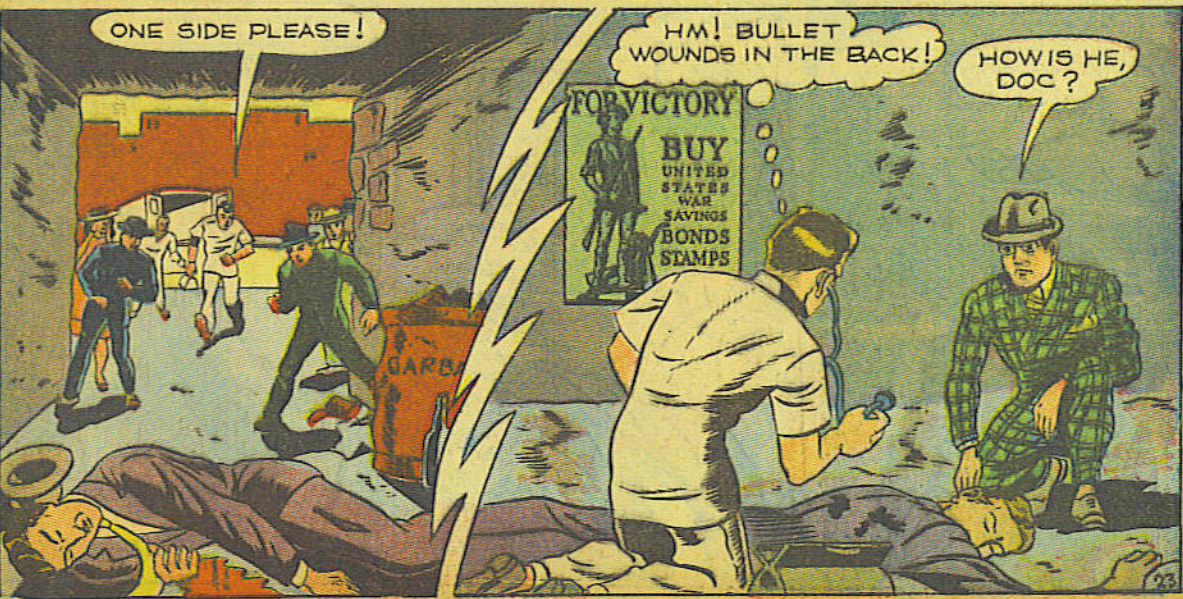


ONE SIDE PLEASE!

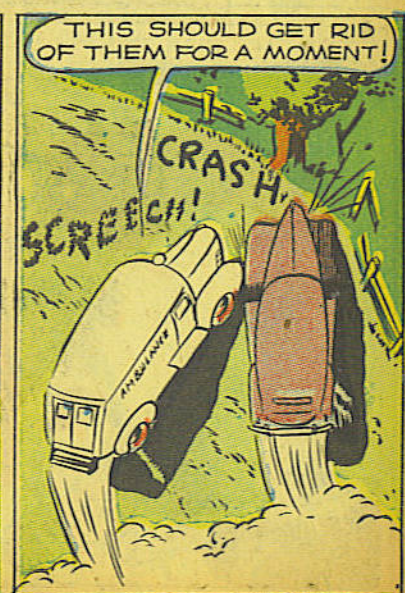
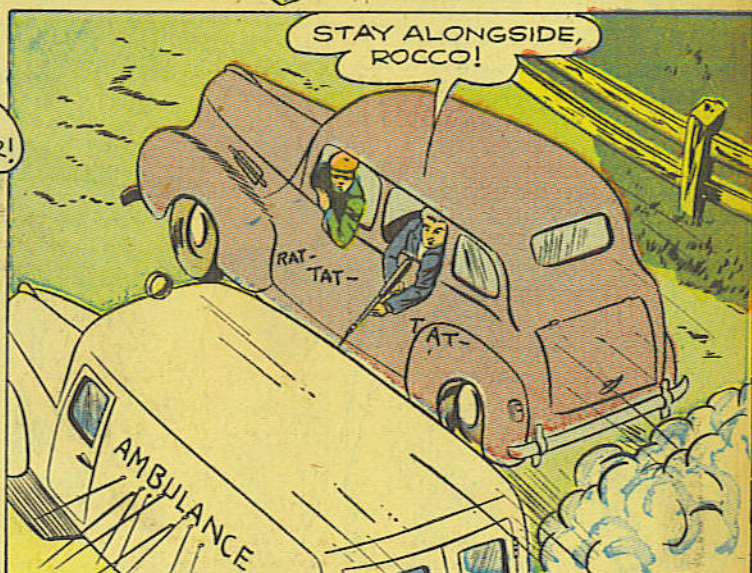
HM! BULLET WOUNDS IN THE BACK!

HOW IS HE, DOC?

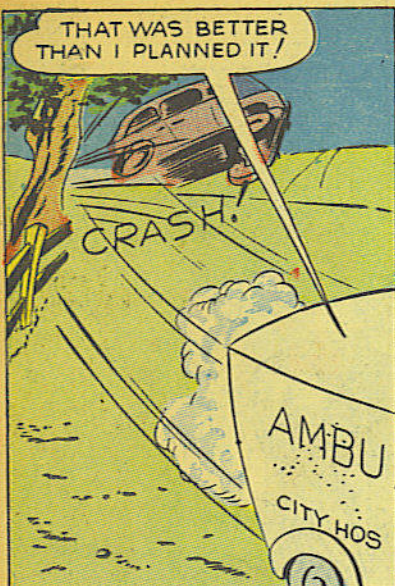
FOR VICTORY BUY UNITED STATES WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS











THAT WAS BETTER THAN I PLANNED IT!

CRASH.

AMBU  
CITY HOS



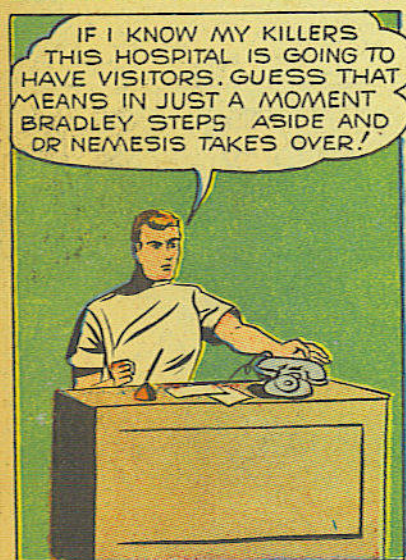
THAT SMACK-UP SHOULD HOLD THEM. WE'LL CALL THE COPS WHEN WE HIT THE HOSPITAL. HOW ARE YOU FEELING?

HURT, BUT I'LL LIVE!



YOU PICKED UP THE WRECK AND IT WAS EMPTY. THEY GOT AWAY EH?

THAT'S RIGHT. WE CHECKED THE CAR AND IT WAS STOLEN. SO WE DON'T KNOW WHO THEY WERE.

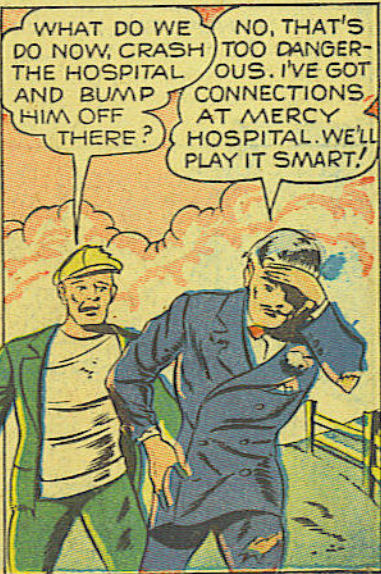


IF I KNOW MY KILLERS THIS HOSPITAL IS GOING TO HAVE VISITORS. GUESS THAT MEANS IN JUST A MOMENT BRADLEY STEPS ASIDE AND DR NEMESIS TAKES OVER!



GET THIS STRAIGHT HONEY, NO MATTER WHO ASKS OR WHO WANTS TO KNOW, THAT COP IS IN ROOM 206. DON'T FORGET THAT!

ALL RIGHT, DR. BRADLEY.



WHAT DO WE DO NOW, CRASH THE HOSPITAL AND BUMP HIM OFF THERE?

NO, THAT'S TOO DANGEROUS. I'VE GOT CONNECTIONS AT MERCY HOSPITAL. WE'LL PLAY IT SMART!



LATER

... SO I'LL COME AROUND AND PICK UP YOUR BAGGAGE. I'LL SHIP IT OUT AHEAD OF US TONIGHT.

ALL RIGHT, DEAR, I'LL PACK ALL MY THINGS AND HAVE THEM READY.



HERE'S THE STUFF. THE COPPER'S IN ROOM 206.

I DON'T GET IT!



LOOK, DIMOUT! AS NURSES WE CAN GET AROUND THE HOSPITAL WITHOUT ANYONE ASKING QUESTIONS. THE DICK'S PROBABLY UNDER GUARD, AND THIS IS THE ONLY WAY YVE GET IN WITHOUT BEING QUESTIONED AND SEARCHED!



THEY'LL BE ALONG.  
IF THEY WERE THAT ANXIOUS TO TAKE  
ANOTHER CRACK AT HIM! TOO  
BAD HE DIED BEFORE HE  
COULD TALK.



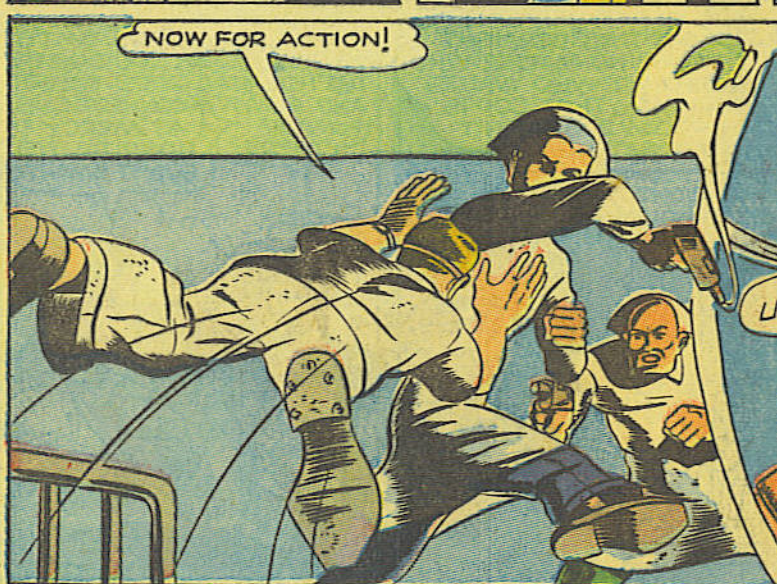
HERE THEY  
ARE!



SILENCERS!  
SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT  
APIECE, THAT'S ALL  
THE BULLETS!



NOW FOR ACTION!



OUTTA THE WAY,  
BOY SCOUT!



C'MON WE GOT  
HIM! LET'S SCRAM!

HEY!  
MY SKIRT!

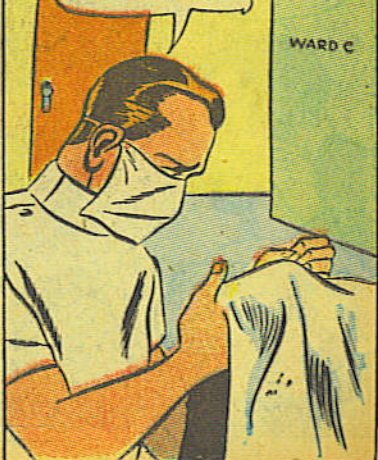


A FEW MOMENTS LATER,  
DR. NEMESIS COMES TO.

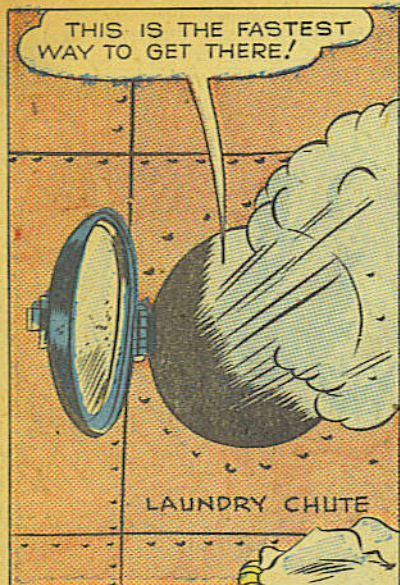
WOW! WHAT A WALLOP!  
ALL I GOT FOR MY TROUBLE  
IS A NURSE'S SKIRT  
AND HEADACHE!



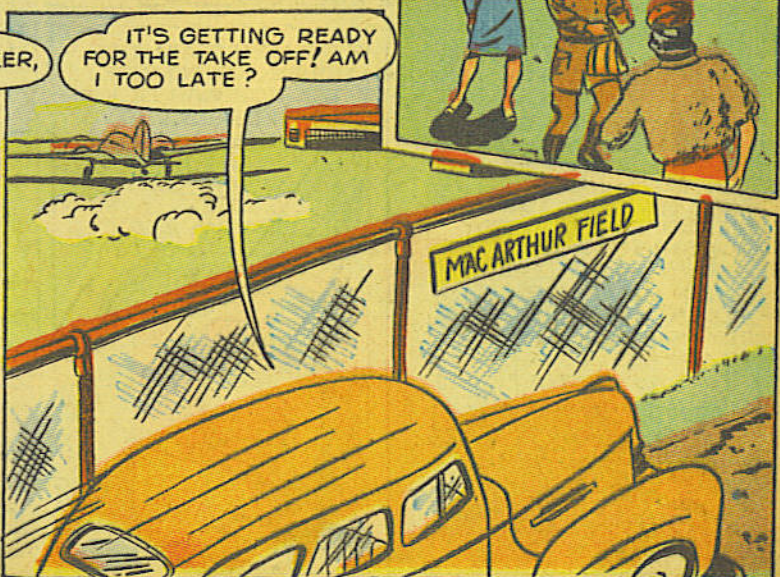
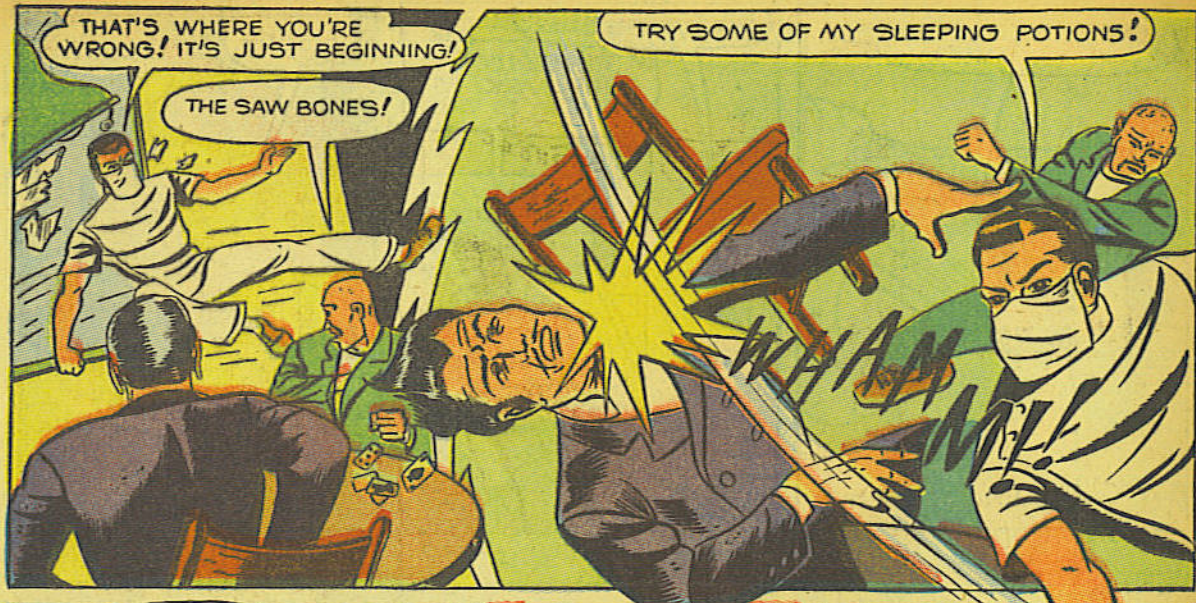
HEY! THIS LAUNDRY  
MARK IS FROM THIS  
HOSPITAL! THIS MAYBE  
A CLUE!



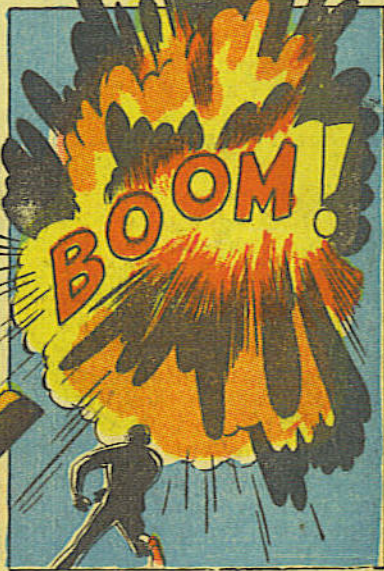
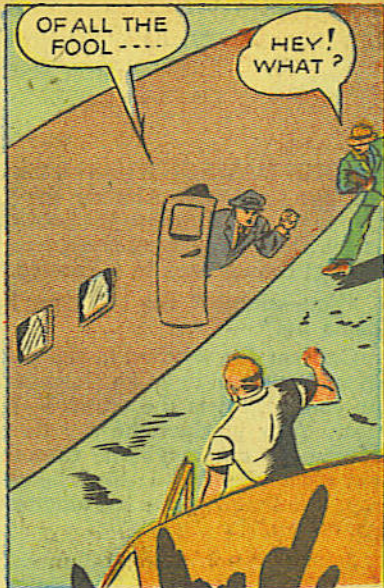
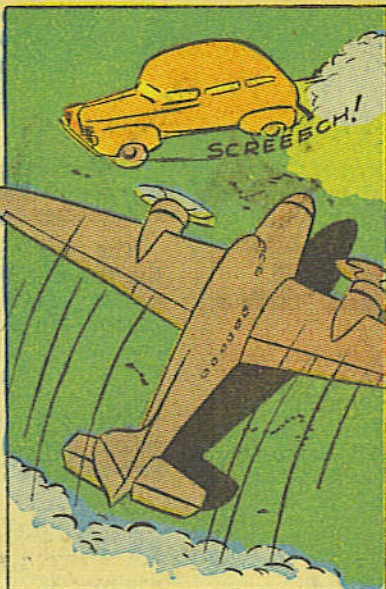
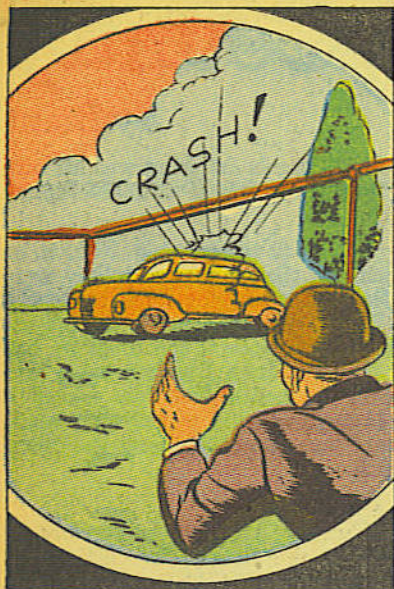












THIS IS THE WORK OF A SPYRING, SYSTEMATICALLY KILLING OFF HIGH GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS BY CAUSING PLANE WRECKS. CLIVE HANDSOME AND DEBONAIRE, WOULD GET WOMEN FOR HIS TOOLS. WHEN THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO FLY TO WASHINGTON FOR THEIR MARRIAGE, HE WOULD BE DELAYED AND THE GIRL WOULD GO ON ALONE, CARRYING A BOMB THAT WAS HANDED TO HER AT THE LAST MOMENT!



THE GIRL WOULD ALWAYS BE BOOKED ON A PLANE THAT WAS CARRYING A GROUP OF HIGH GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS. THE POLICE OFFICER WHO WAS KILLED WAS ON THEIR TRAIL. THEY DISCOVERED HIM AND WERE FORCED TO SHOOT HIM TO KEEP HIM FROM TURNING THEM IN!



WELL, NURSE STRONG, YOUR ROMANCE IS OVER. HOW ABOUT A DATE TONIGHT?

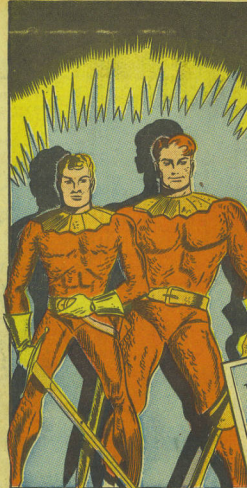


THERE'S MYSTERY AND ADVENTURE GALORE WITH DOCTOR NEMESIS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

**SUPER-  
MYSTERY**



# THE SWORD



DEATH AND TERROR STRIKE THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES. SABOTAGE! AND AT THE HEAD OF THE RING OF TERROR IS FAYE MOROANA, A BEAUTIFUL AS A DREAM OF HISTORY, A BEAUTIFUL AS A DREAM DEADLY AS A SERPENT! THEY CALLED HER "THE SWORD" AND SHE EARNED HER TITLE WITH BLOOD!



BETTER DOUBLE THE GUARD TONIGHT, JACK. WE'RE LIABLE TO BE NEXT.

YES, MR. LAKE.

WE'LL WATCH OUR END, MR. LAKE, BUT IF TROUBLE BREAKS, IT WILL PROBABLY COME FROM INSIDE THE PLANT.

THAT'S RIGHT, THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED IN ALL THE OTHER PLACES.

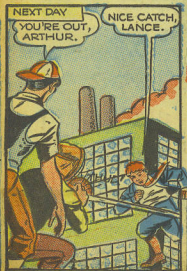
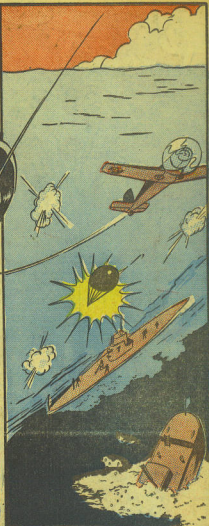
THAT NIGHT AT DINNER YOU LOOK WORRIED, DAD. ANYTHING WRONG AT THE PLANT?

NOTHING YOU CAN SEE OR HEAR, ARTHUR.

NEXT DAY YOU'RE OUT, ARTHUR.

NICE C LANE











COME ON, ARTHUR--- WELL  
WHAT DO YOU KNOW! RUNNING  
THE OPPOSITE WAY, YELLOW!

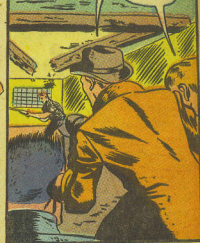


START USING THAT, CARTER!  
COME ON DENIS, GRAB ONE  
FOR YOURSELF!

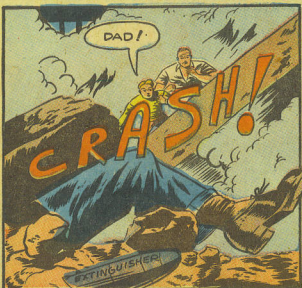


LOOK OUT!

DAD!



DAD!



THIS WILL TAKE CARE  
OF YOU, LAKE!

WHAT'S THIS?



HEY! WHAT---?



HEIL, HITLER!



LOOK! DENIS IS DEAD!  
MR. LAKE HAS DISAPPEARED.  
WHERE'S MR LAKE?





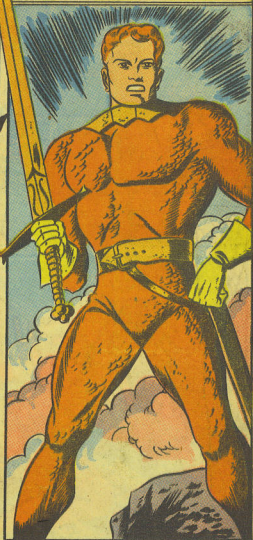
ARTHUR REACHES THE  
HIDING PLACE OF EX-  
CALIBUR, MAGIC SWORD  
OF KING ARTHUR!



AS HE HAS DONE  
MANY TIMES BEFORE!  
ARTHUR PULLS  
EXCALIBUR FROM ITS  
SCABBARD OF ROCK  
AND BECOMES---



--- THE SWORD, ENEMY OF ALL  
EVIL DOERS, RELENTLESS FIGHT-  
ER FOR JUSTICE!



WITH HIS SPEED, WHICH  
IS MANY TIMES THAT  
OF TEN MEN, THE  
SWORD RACES TOWARD  
THE BLAZING AIRPLANE  
PLANT!



IT'S NO USE. WE  
CAN'T STOP IT!

LOOK!  
IT'S THE SWORD!



THE SWORD HACKS HIS WAY  
THROUGH THE RUSHING FIRE CUTTING  
THROUGH STEEL AND STONE AS IF IT  
WERE BUTTER!



THIS WILL PREVENT THE  
FIRE FROM SPREADING!





THAT DOES IT! THAT BRINGS IT UNDER CONTROL! NICE WORK, LANCE.



GEE, THE SWORD! AND HE KNOWS ME!

MY FATHER! HE DIED! HE WAS KILLED! THE NAZI SABOTEURS KILLED HIM! I'LL GET EVEN!



EASY, LANCE. I'LL HELP YOU GET YOUR REVENGE.

WHERE'S MR LAKE? YEAH WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM? THERE'S NO SIGN OF HIS BODY!



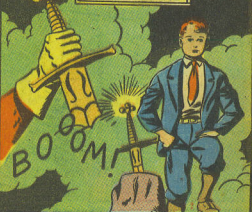
HE DISAPPEARED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FIRE!

I'LL FIND MR LAKE AND I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS SABOTAGE!

I'VE GOT TO! IT'S MY FATHER WHO'S MISSING



THE SWORD RACES BACK TO HIS HIDING PLACE AND REPLACES EXCALIBUR. ONCE MORE THE MIGHTY FIGHTER FOR JUSTICE BECOMES THE PUNY BOY ARTHUR LAKE.



BOOM!

LANCE! WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU YELLOW BELLY! WHERE DID YOU RUN TO?



I CAN'T EXPLAIN LANCE, BUT MAYBE I'LL BE ABLE TO SOME DAY. RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT TO AVENGE YOUR FATHER AND FIND MINE.

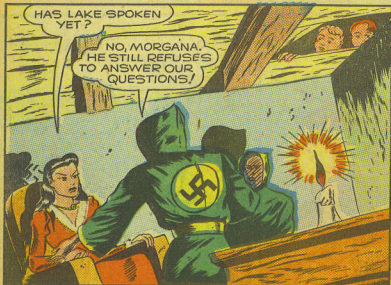
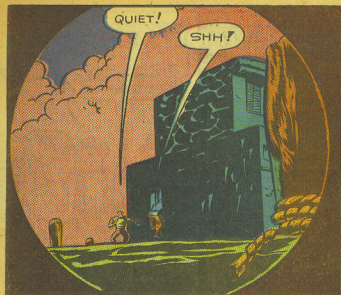


BEFORE DENIS JUMPED INTO THE FIRE HE YELLED 'HEIL HITLER! THAT MEANS HE WAS A SPY. WHEN I BUMPED INTO HIM EARLIER TODAY I SAW A LETTER HE WAS CARRYING. IT WAS ADDRESSED TO HIM AT 5666 WINDSOR STREET

WELL, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!



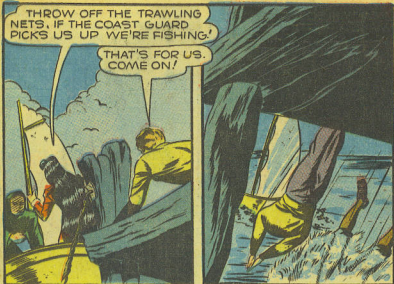






THROW OFF THE TRAWLING NETS, IF THE COAST GUARD PICKS US UP WE'RE FISHING!

THAT'S FOR US. COME ON!



THERE'S AN OUTBOARD ON THE DINGHY. THERE SHOULD BE GASOLINE AROUND.



THERE'S THE U-BOAT, GET READY TO PUT LAKE ABOARD! DON'T START THE MOTOR - USE THE OARS!



HE WOULDN'T TALK, SO TAKE HIM TO GERMANY! YOU CAN TORTURE HIS PLANS FROM HIM THERE!



VERY GOOD, FRAULEIN MORGANA!

NOW WHAT?

SWIM OVER TO THE SUB. YOUR JOB IS TO KEEP IT FROM SUBMERGING! I'LL GET THE COAST GUARD SOMEHOW!



GOOD THING I'VE GOT THIS WATERPROOF MATCHBOX. NOW ME FOR THE DINGHY!



I HOPE THIS KNIFE IS HEAVY ENOUGH!

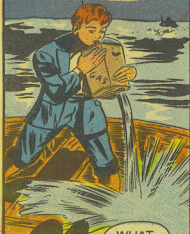




IF THIS WORKS WHEN WE GO UNDER, I'M SAFE ENOUGH FOR THE TIME BEING. IF IT DOESN'T IT'S CURTAINS!



MEANWHILE THIS OUGHT MAKE A PRETTY GOOD FLARE!

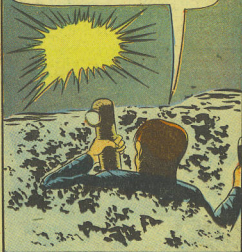


WHAT THE...!

WELL, HERE GOES!

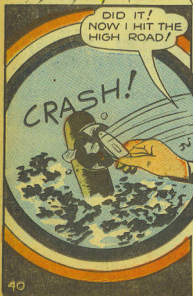


NICE WORK, ARTHUR! NOW IT'S MY TURN TO BAT!

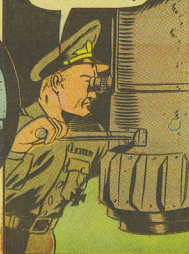


B-ROOM!

DID IT! NOW I HIT THE HIGH ROAD!



THE PERISCOPE IS BROKEN! SURFACE SUBMARINE!



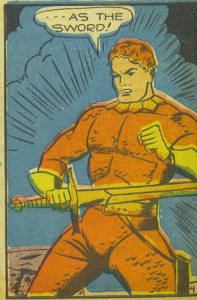
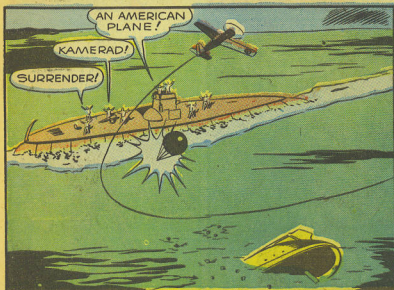
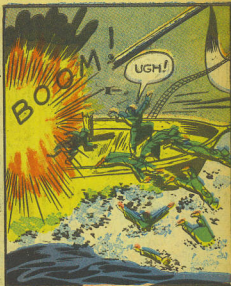
AT A NEARBY COAST GUARD STATION

LOOK!

TROUBLE! GET A PLANE OUT THERE, QUICK!











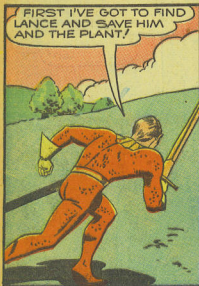
MORGANA! I THOUGHT YOU'D BE HERE!



EASY, SWORD. I WAS EXPECTING THE POLICE, NOT YOU, BUT YOU'D BETTER NOT LINGER. AT THIS MOMENT THE BOY, LANCE, IS ENTERING THE LAKE FACTORY, DOPED, CARRYING A BOMB IN HIS LUNCHBOX!



I'LL GET YOU LATER!!



FIRST I'VE GOT TO FIND LANCE AND SAVE HIM AND THE PLANT!



MEANWHILE---

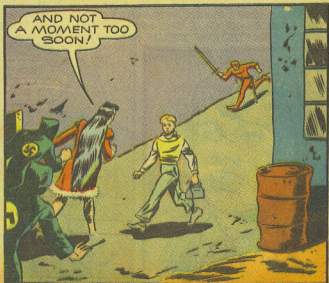
H'YA LANCE, OLD BOY!



WITH THE BOY IN OUR POWER WE CAN CONTROL THE SWORD---HURRY!

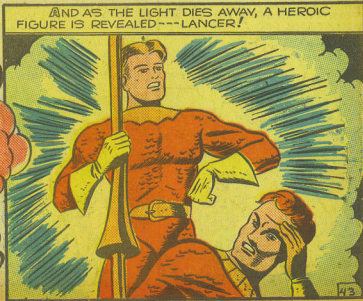
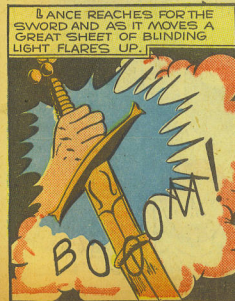


WHILE THE SWORD SEARCHES, WE HAVE COME DIRECTLY THROUGH OUR UNDERGROUND MAZE OF PASSAGEWAYS TO THE EXACT SPOT WHERE HE SHOULD BE.

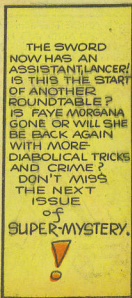


AND NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!



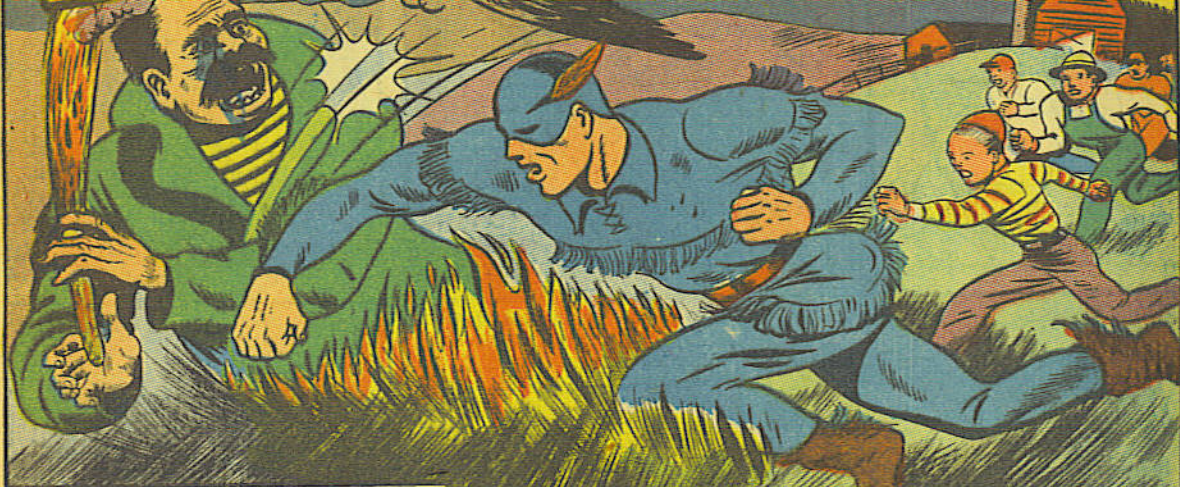








# BUCKSKIN



OPENING DAY OF SCHOOL...  
ROBERT BLAKE, PRINCIPAL,  
ADDRESSING THE KIDS.



DUE TO THE WAR'S  
DRAIN ON MAN-  
POWER, THE FARMS  
IN THIS SECTION  
OF THE STATE,  
ARE SHORT  
HANDED.

STARVATION AND GRIM  
DAYS OF COLD AND HUN-  
GER FACE AMERICA AS  
THE UNKNOWN FIRE-BUG  
STRIKES AT THE NATIONS  
FOOD SUPPLY. CAN EVEN  
THE MIGHTY BUCKSKIN  
STOP THIS MURDERING  
ARSONIST, OR WILL HE  
TOO, AND ALL THE LADS  
OF HIS LIBERTY CLUB  
FALL BEFORE THE UNSEEN  
BLOWS OF THIS FOUL  
KILLER?

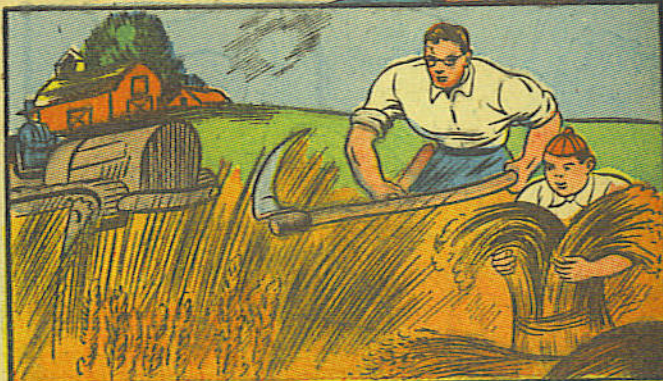
IF ANY OF THE BOYS  
FROM THE SIXTH GRADE  
AND UP WOULD CARE TO  
HELP WITH THE HARVESTING  
THEY WILL BE EXCUSED  
FROM SCHOOL AND  
GIVEN FULL  
CREDIT.



WE'RE THE LIBERTY  
CLUB, MR. BLAKE.  
WE'D LIKE TO  
HELP THE  
FARMERS!

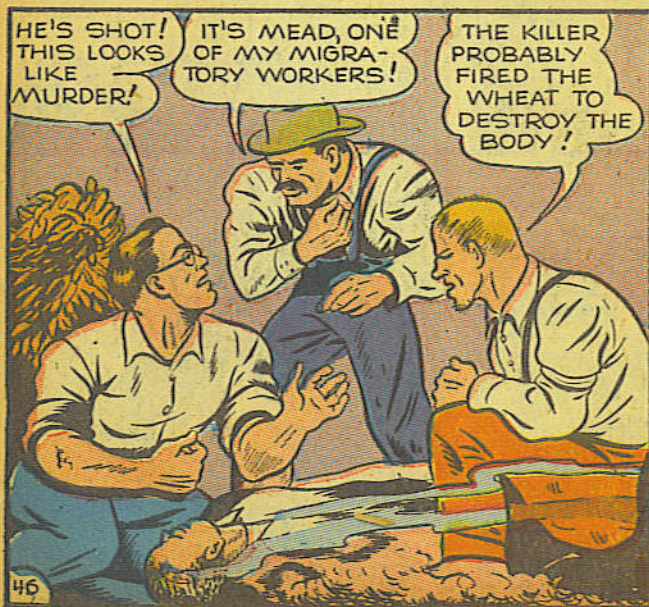
THAT'S FINE  
BOYS. I'M GOING  
TO HELP THEM  
MYSELF, YOU  
KNOW!

GEE,  
MR. BLAKE,  
THAT'S  
SWELL!

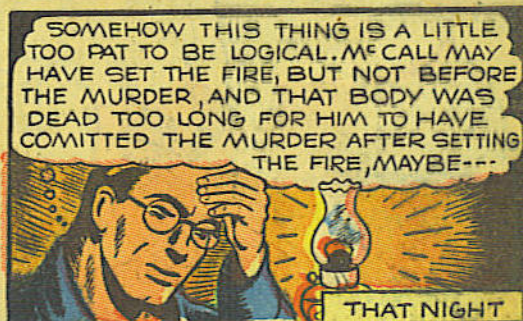


NEXT DAY, THE SCHOOL BOYS ARE DISTRIBUTED  
AMONG THE FARMERS IN THE SECTION AND THEY  
GO TO WORK BRINGING IN THE WHEAT----













FIRST  
McCALL

WHAT WAS THE  
IDEA?

DON'T  
ASK SO  
MANY  
QUESTIONS.  
RUN!



GUARD  
HIM, TALON!

WHAT'S  
THIS?



KREEE

GET  
THIS  
BIRD-  
AWAY  
FROM  
ME!



THAT'S JUST  
BECAUSE I  
DON'T LIKE  
JAIL BREAKERS

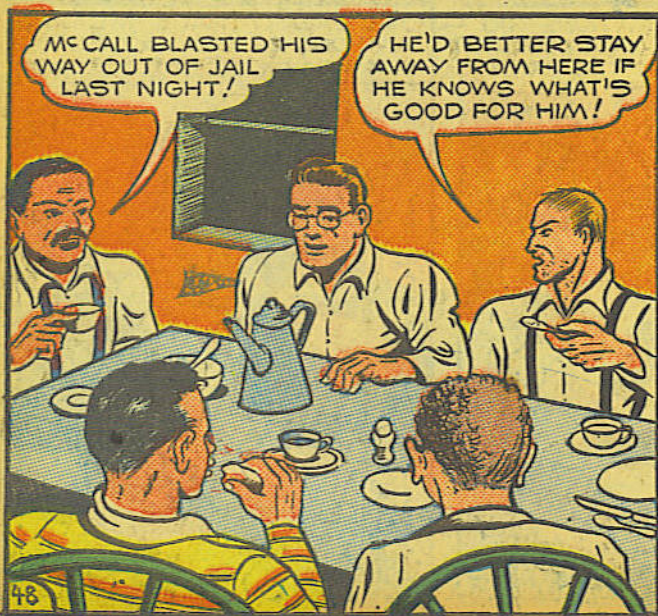


NOW  
TALK!

O.K. DANIEL  
BOONE, TAKE  
A LOOK AT THIS.  
THEN START  
MINDING YOUR  
OWN BUSINESS.



ULP! F.B.I. O.K.  
KARTER, MY APOLO-  
GIES! GO ABOUT  
YOUR BUSINESS,  
SCREWY AS IT  
MAY LOOK  
TO ME!



McCALL BLASTED HIS  
WAY OUT OF JAIL  
LAST NIGHT!

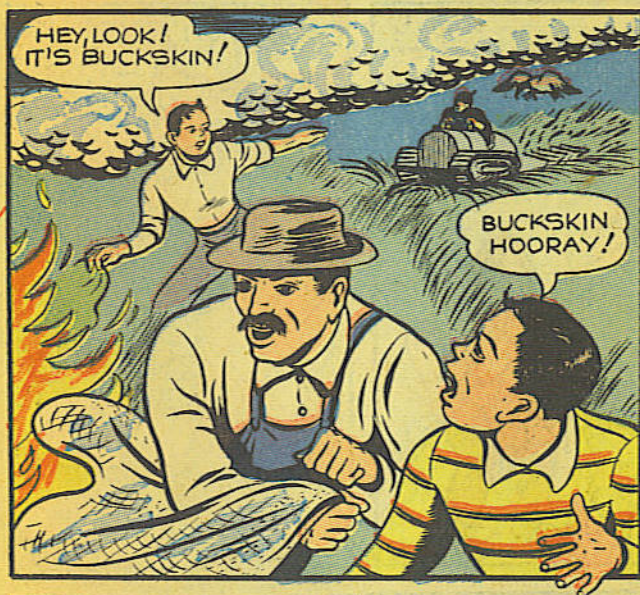
HE'D BETTER STAY  
AWAY FROM HERE IF  
HE KNOWS WHAT'S  
GOOD FOR HIM!



WELL, BANTY, HOW DO YOU LIKE  
A FARMER'S LIFE---- BEING UP  
BEFORE THE DAWN AND ALL THAT?

NOT BAD;  
MR. BLAKE.  
GUESS  
THIS WILL  
GROW  
HAIR ON  
MY CHEST!







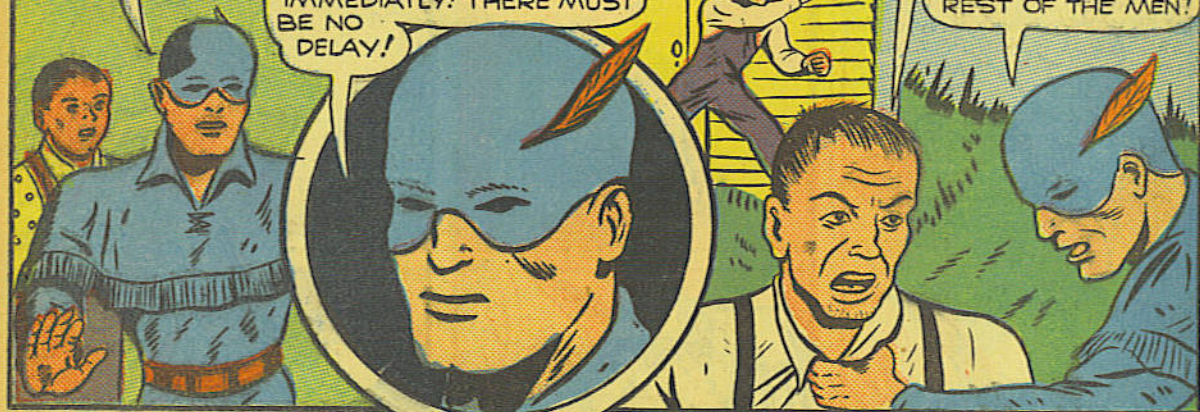
WAIT A MINUTE, I DON'T THINK MC CALL'S YOUR FIREBUG!

GET ON THE PHONE, BOSWELL. CALL EVERY FARM WITHIN THE SQUARE MILE. GET EVERY MAN AND WOMAN TO COME IMMEDIATELY! THERE MUST BE NO DELAY!

THE PHONE'S OUT OF ORDER! THE WIRE'S CUT!

I'M THIRSTY. I'M GOING FOR A DRINK!

NO YOU DON'T KARTER! STAY HERE WITH THE REST OF THE MEN!



HERE, TALON! SHOW THIS NOTE TO THE LIBERTY CLUB LADS, TO ALL OF THEM, AND FAST!



HEY! IT'S TALON, BUCKSKIN'S EAGLE!



BUCKSKIN WANT'S US

LET'S GO!



DROP WHAT YOU'RE DOING, MISTER! BUCKSKIN WANT'S TO SEE YOU AT THE BOSWELL PLACE!

O.K.! EASY WITH THAT FORK, SON!



NICE WORK, LIBERTY CLUBBERS!

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THIS?

KEEP MOVING! NO STOPS!

I'M STILL THIRSTY!





THE FIRES WERE SET BY PAPER INCENDIARIES TREATED WITH SULPHUR. THEY WERE WET AND SPRINKLED IN THE WHEAT BY SOMEONE. WHEN THE SUN CAME UP, THEY DRIED AND STARTED TO BURN. THE FIRE BUG IS AMONG US, AND PROBABLY HASN'T

HAD A CHANCE TO DISPOSE OF THE REST OF THEM.



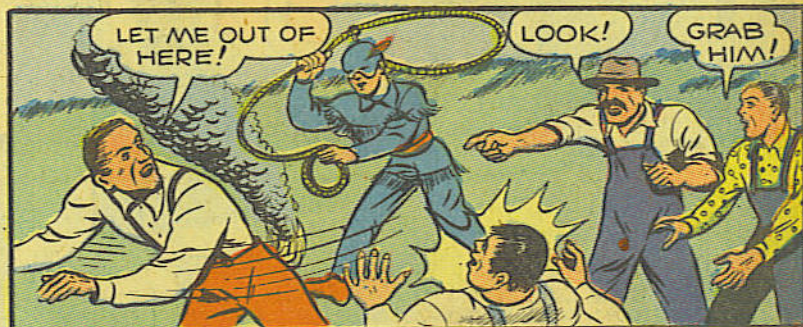
NOW STANDING IN THE SUN, THOSE INCENDIARIES WILL DRY IN HIS POCKETS. WATCH YOUR NEIGHBOR, THE ONE WHO BURSTS INTO FLAME--- IS THE FIREBUG!



LET ME OUT OF HERE!

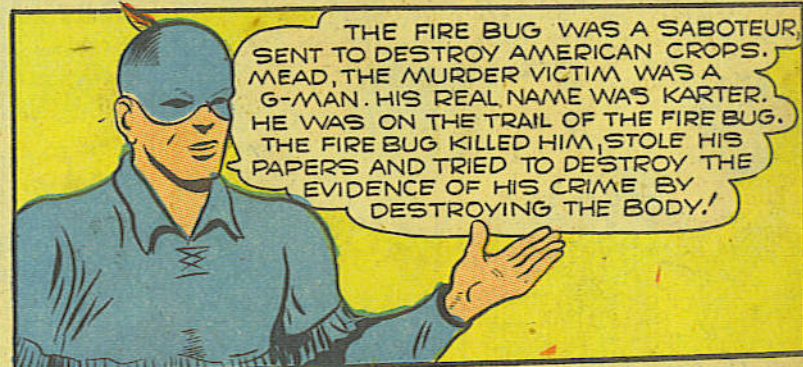
LOOK!

GRAB HIM!



NOT SO FAST!

OOF!



THE FIRE BUG WAS A SABOTEUR SENT TO DESTROY AMERICAN CROPS. MEAD, THE MURDER VICTIM WAS A G-MAN. HIS REAL NAME WAS KARTER. HE WAS ON THE TRAIL OF THE FIRE BUG. THE FIRE BUG KILLED HIM, STOLE HIS PAPERS AND TRIED TO DESTROY THE EVIDENCE OF HIS CRIME BY DESTROYING THE BODY!

CLEM MCCALL IS SECRETLY MARRIED TO BOSWELL'S DAUGHTER. HIS FATHER AND BOSWELL ARE ENEMIES. MCCALL WAS AFRAID BOSWELL WOULD HAVE THE MARRIAGE ANULLED. THEREFORE, HE WOULDN'T ADMIT HE HAD BEEN AT THE BOSWELL FARM SECRETLY VISITING HIS WIFE!



THE FIRE BUG SAW A CHANCE TO SHIFT HIS CRIME ON MCCALL. SO TELLING THE BOY IN JAIL HE WAS A G-MAN, HE CONVINCED HIM TO BREAK OUT, AND PLANTED HIM NEAR THE SCENE OF THE NEXT CRIME, WHICH WAS MADE EASIER WHEN THE FARMERS RELAXED THEIR VIGILANCE!



A FEW DAYS LATER BLAKE AND THE BOYS RETURN TO THE CITY.

YES SIRE, MR. BLAKE, TOO BAD YOU AREN'T A PAL OF BUCKSKIN'S TOO, THEN YOU COULD HAVE BEEN IN ON THE EXITEMENT!

YER TOO BAD!



BUCKSKIN SAYS, "IF YOU WANT TO DO YOUR PART TO HELP LICK THE AXIS, PUT YOUR SPARE MONEY INTO WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!"